THE GLEANER;

OR,

MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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STACY POTTS, JUN. *Editor.*

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Notice.

Except a title-page, which will be furnished next month, this number will complete the first volume of the Gleaner. In reviewing the work, the Editor, and those connected with him, flatter themselves, it has been instrumental in giving publicity to many instructive and amusing essays; and that upon a candid examination, it will be found

"None but the noblest passions to inspire;
"Not one immoral, one corrupting thought,
"One line which, dying, they need wish to blot."

That the taste of every reader hath been pleased with every part is not expected, but that each person hath found something, in the perusal, deserving attention and applause, and which will willingly be considered an ample remuneration for the money it hath cost him, is confidently hoped: that he has had the full quantum of matter stipulated for, is certain. The consciousness of having thus faithfully performed the contract on their part, induces the proprietors to believe, the public will duly appreciate their assurances, that the second volume will be progressed in and completed with like punctuality.

Correspondents are again requested to continue their services; and all, who approbate the undertaking, will confer a favor by collecting and forwarding the names of subscribers.

Some typographical errors and omissions have taken place, but none, it is believed, of importance. The context, the measure, or the rules of orthography, will point them out to the reader, and render a particular reference thereto unnecessary.

☞*The present subscribers, who wish to discontinue, are requested to give notice thereof to the printer before the latter end of September; otherwise, the neglect will be considered as a new engagement for the second volume: And those who are in arrear for the Gleaner, are desired to send in their respective sums without delay.*

The Gleaner;

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Monthly Magazine.

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ON SEDUCTION.

IS there in human form, that bears a heart—
A wretch! a villain! lost to love and truth,
That can, with studied, sly, ensnaring art,
Betray sweet Jenny's unsuspecting youth?
Curse on his perjur'd arts! dissembling smooth!
Are honor, virtue, conscience, all exil'd?
Is there no pity, no relenting ruth,
Points to the parents fondling o'er their child,
Then paints the ruin'd maid, and their distraction wild?

BURNS.

THAT the miseries to which mankind are exposed in this earthly pilgrimage are incalculable, is a position which is I believe, universally allowed, and which sad experience daily renders more indisputable. To whatever object, or subject we direct our attention, we shall find, alas! that vicissitude and anguish are principal ingredients in its composition. The shafts of adversity pierce the most elevated, as well as the humblest spheres of life; no state, no circumstances, can claim exemption from what I might term, the *universal doom;* but all alike are born to trouble. In this our probationary situation, there is no complete happiness; every thing is precarious; friends, health, and riches, are possessions which, when in their highest enjoyment, we can scarcely call our own; and, above all, upon so unstable a foundation, does the fabric of our very existence depend, that if in this inhospitable world only we have hope, we are indeed, most miserable. In our most populous cities, and more particularly in the Metropolis, scenes of wretchedness every moment present themselves to our view; to enumerate them, however, according to the remark made in the outset of my paper, is impracticable; neither were it otherwise, would the pursuit be attended with satisfaction or advantage. I shall, therefore, in the present paper, confine myself to one of the least regarded, but not least afflictive sources of misery; which, owing to the villany of my own, and the too credulous simplicity of the fairer

sex, produces such a multiplicity of evils. When speaking, however, of the calamities of life, it is necessary to make a distinction between those sent by the hand of Providence on messages of mercy, and those by sinful indulgencies, and palpable errors, we bring upon ourselves.

Who, that possesses a mind not totally insensible to feeling and humanity; who, that in his commerce with this unfriendly world, has not entirely forgotten every tender sentiment, and all the finer sensibilities of the heart, but must drop a tear for the poor female outcasts of society, who nightly present themselves to his view in the principal streets of this mart of luxury and dissipation?—who, that is in possession of one benevolent sensation, but must weep to behold so many beautiful emblems of nature's finest workmanship, procuring, by infamy and vice, a wretched subsistence; and when, too, every concomitant circumstance taken into consideration, parents, by the misconduct of children, brought to untimely graves; society robbed of many of its fairest ornaments, capable, had they continued walking in paths of comparative innocence, of producing so inconceivable a portion of happiness; capable of being good children, good parents, affectionate wives, and amiable members of christian society: who, that thus reflects upon the melancholy reverse, but must weep, poor deluded sisters, for your present condition? The hardships to which ye are exposed, the inclement seasons ye are compelled to endure, the diseases to which ye are liable; when we consider these things, and the frailty of these mortal bodies, we cannot but look upon ye as within one step of the grave. And, Oh, God! when we remember this world is not your abiding city, but, on the contrary, a short, fluctuating and probationary pilgrimage, and that, after its expiration, there will come, at an appointed season, a great judgement day, in which the books will be opened, wherein is most accurately noted every idle word ye have spoken, every sinful action ye have committed, and every vicious desire which has had a place in your bosoms: and when we further remember ye are to be judged out of these books; what, Oh! what will become of ye, if the righteous shall scarcely be saved?—What will be your doom?

But, perhaps, ye have been unfortunate, and are not altogether criminal.—A seducer————. In the season of youthful ardor, did you, too credulous fair one, listen to the syren voice of love? Did vows and repeated protestations beguile you, when yet unacquainted with the wiles of man, from the happy path of virtue?—did fascinating pictures of connubial love, and most sacred promises of marriage, induce you to trust your reputation, and your peace, in the hands of him on whom you bestowed your affections? and did he, acting more like a devil than

a man,—did he, inhuman ruffian, prove treacherous? Did he rob you of your most valuable treasure: seduce you from the parental roof, and then basely cast you upon the wide world, to seek by *prostitution*, a scanty pittance? Alas, my poor sister, for, criminal as you have been, you yet have been unfortunate! —how my heart bleeds for you! Where can you turn for succor? Who will receive you, poor outcast?—Behold, Oh, man! yon wretched, ragged female, beautiful even in ruins! She once was happy; smiled in all the innocent gaiety of youth, health, and spirits: on her a tender father gazed delighted—an indulgent mother wept transported: but, alas, she stabbed them to the heart, in return for all their kindness, and is herself now sinking under the double weight of a diseased body, and afflicted mind. Direct, Oh, man, your attention to this poor houseless child, and cry out in triumph, if thou canst, "This is my work!" A seducer is a character one would have supposed, too vile for existence; but, alas! experience, to the disgrace of human nature, proves it to be too true;—and a public instance of its baneful effect in the person of nature's child. "Poor Mary of ————, having lately attracted universal attention, it is earnestly to be hoped, will operate under the influence of a merciful Providence, in displaying the horid crime of seduction in colors too bright and afflictive to be passed away in silence and fashionable indifference.—A seducer! and is there really a character vile enough to take pleasure in *propagating corruption by vitiating principles, of not only drawing others from the paths of virtue, but blocking up the way by which they should return; of having blinded them to every beauty, but the paint of pleasure; and deafened them to every call, but the alluring voice of the syrens of destruction!

I have been led into this train of reflection from the following circumstance. A few evenings ago, as I was returning from a visit to a friend, a young female attracted my attention. There was an interesting melancholy in her countenance, which induced me to enter into conversation with her; and, on expressing my surprise and concern to see so young and elegant a female, (for she did not appear to be more than eighteen) in her situation, she heaved a deep sigh, and, after entering into a slight explanation, requested I would accompany her to a neighbouring house, where she would most willingly unfold to me her state. —I did so; and after some introductory discourse, and an earnest request on my part, that she would relate the leading features of her life, without either detraction or exaggeration, she thus began: "I was born, Sir, (said she) in————: of parents highly respectable; and tho' they were not wealthy, they possessed an independent competency.—I was their only child."—Her tears here almost choked her utterance, till, at length, sum-

** Dr. Johnson.*

moning up, as it were, all her spirits to the recital, she exclaimed, "But I must not, dare not reflect." Resuming, however, after a short pause, the thread of her narrative, "I was educated," continued Matilda, (for by that name I shall at present designate her) "in a style suited to my rank, and was almost idolized by my fond parents, whose excess of indulgence, perhaps, tended to my ruin. When but seventeen, a young gentleman of fortune took up his abode in the town where we resided. I was introduced to him: his appearance was of the most attractive kind: the blushes of the morning seemed to be lighted up in his cheeks, which glowed with health, whilst wit, apparently tempered with good humor, beamed from his dark eyes, whose hue was softened, without being concealed, by a pair of eyelashes of the deepest brown. His manners were so fascinating, that my father became exceedingly fond of him, and our house was at all hours open for his reception. It is easy, Sir, to foresee the too fatal consequences. We became, as I fondly thought, mutually attached; we exchanged sentiments; vowed eternal fidelity to each other, and my seeming lover solemnly protested his intentions were honorable. I, blindly partial to the man I loved, placed entire confidence in him; and he, villain like, robbed me of my richest treasure. After this direful event, I was in truth, very miserable; but as my then dear Edward comforted me by renewed promises, and I considered myself as within a few days of becoming his for ever, I soon became reconciled, and comfortable. However, under the idea that it would prevent any unnecessary time elapsing previous to our marriage taking place, with the most consummate hypocrisy, and deep-laid design, he used all the softest expressions, and most persuasive eloquence, to induce me to quit my parental roof; and painted the prospect of our future bliss in such alluring colors, that I too fatally fell into the snare, and consented to a private elopement. What occurred afterwards, you will excuse me the pain of a minute recital: suffice it to say, we went immediately to————, where my seducer behaved to me for some time, with the most affectionate tenderness; but always found excuses potent and multifarious, when I pressed for the performance of his promises, and fulfilment of his engagements. He assured me, particular circumstances prevented it for a short time; but always gave me consolation, by protesting, our marriage should take place soon; and thus, by the baseness of my once loved Edward, was I beguiled, day after day, until my situation was no longer to be concealed, and I gave birth to a son, the pledge of mutual endearment. He seemed now to redouble his attentions, and vowed, as soon as I was sufficiently recovered to attend him to the altar, he would make me his forever. But, alas! a few mornings after

he had thus soothed the anxiety of my mind, a letter was brought to me. Astonished, I perceived it was my Edward's hand.—I eagerly broke the seal, and conceive, if possible, my surprise and situation, when I discovered it was to inform me, cruel and irresistible necessity compelled him to part from me. He called heaven to witness with what inexpressible anguish he quitted my fond embraces; but closed, alas! by saying, "Matilda, we must never meet again! farewell for ever!" I had scarcely time to finish the fatal letter, ere the blood forsook my already pallid cheek, my eyes grew dim, and I sunk senseless from my chair. It was with difficulty I was recovered; but a little time, with medical assistance, brought me to myself; and my enmity against the man who could thus basely deceive, and then desert, her whom he had so often sworn to love, leaving her an outcast upon this inhospitable world, without friends or money, arose to such a height, that I was resolved he should not, if he ever again heard of me, have even the satisfaction of knowing that he had made me miserable. I therefore assumed an air of gaiety, in truth, I was far from possessing; and as soon as I was able, I set out for the metropolis, with twenty pounds in my pocket; the amount of the sum the base Edward sent me in his letter; but that being soon exhausted, I commenced, Sir, the miserable life you see I now live. I could not bear the idea of returning to my parents, who, I have since been informed, bent under the weight of the affliction my conduct brought upon their devoted heads, both, in less than ten months after my elopement, fell asleep in the grave. My child paid the forfeit due to nature, soon after my arrival here, where I have been more than six months in infamy and wretchedness! This, Sir, is my simple narrative; the events of it are common; but though common, they are not the less deeply afflictive; and my present state is so miserable, that I would most willingly embrace an humble employment, or even a laborious servitude, rather than continue as I now am. Oh! Sir, if you were but acquainted with the anguish of this bosom, the tears of sorrow which issue from these eyes, when the lonely hours of reflection recur, your heart would—must bleed for me. If, then, Sir, you possess, in reality, (for I may be permitted to doubt,) the compassion you express for my hapless lot, exert yourself for me; and, if in your power, conduct me from the scenes of vice, and inconceivable wretchedness, by which I am surrounded, to some safe asylum, where, removed from the mental, as well as bodily sufferings I am here compelled to endure, I may spend the remnant of my days in a zealous regard for true religion, and humble penitence for my past conduct. So may I even yet obtain that peace which this world of woe can never give."

"Yes," (answered I) "Matilda, I will exert myself for you,

and, trust, ere long, to lead you hence; and placing you in some retirement, "far in the windings of a woody vale," with few, but liberal and religious associates, be the happy instrument of abridging your present portion of wretchedness, and of promoting your eternal salvation, in another and a better world, where the bliss will be as inconceivable, and its duration as boundless, as our enjoyments here below are fluctuating, and our best laid schemes visionary and fading. Do not despond; the compassion of the deity is as illimitable, as his justice is infinite. Rely upon him who died, that, through the shedding of his precious blood, you might obtain pardon: and take comfort from this assurance, that, with the great universal parent, mercy is a distinguishing attribute; and on your sincere repentance, and amendment, will be so extended to you, that finally you will be made a partaker of the bright and enduring glories of heaven. Flee, then, Matilda, to religion; it is, indeed, the one thing needful: be convinced, without its abiding influence in your heart, you can know no peace here, nor entertain any just hope of it hereafter; but by unremittingly, during the remainder of your life, devoting yourself to its duties, and walking in the straight path of holiness, you will at length glide into the wished-for blissful haven of perfect security, and everlasting repose."

O, ye blest scenes of permanent delight!
Full above measure! lasting beyond bound!
A perpetuity of bliss, is bliss.
Could you, so rich in rapture, fear an end?
That ghastly thought would drink up all your joy,
And quite unparadise the realms of light.
Safe are you log'd above these rolling spheres,
The baleful influence of whose giddy dance
Sheds sad vicissitude on all beneath.

G. B.

EXTRACT.

"When men are once satisfied to take things as they find them; when they believe nature upon her bare declaration, without suspecting her of any design to impose upon them; when their utmost ambition is to be her servants and humble interpreters; then, and not till then, will phylosophy prosper."

LECTURE IV.

Pneumatics, or mechanical properties of air.

THE air is a thin fluid, which encompasses the globe of the earth on all sides, revolves along with it round its axis, and attends it on its annual journey round the sun. If a peach be supposed to represent the earth, the air will be aptly signified by the down growing on its surface, covering it on all sides like an Ocean.

This body of air, (together with the clouds and vapours that float in it) is called atmosphere; and it reaches about forty-five miles above the ground before it degenerates into too thin an æther to refract the rays of light, or for any creature to breathe; this is known by measuring with a barometer the weight of the atmosphere in a low valley, and on a mountain, and may be familiarized by supposing a thousand fleeces of wool one piled upon another, where the lowest will be greatly compressed or squeezed together, the next not so much, the next not so much as that, &c. till we come to the uppermost, which will lie in its natural loose state. The air, by being elastic, and partaking of the earth's attraction, is necessarily drawn into a progressive state like this. Atmospheric air consists of two principles, viz. Twenty-two hundredths oxygen, or vital air, and seventy-eight hundredths nitrogene, which is unfit to support flame, or animal life.

The air is so subtile that it pervades the pores of all bodies, and enters into the composition of most animal and vegetable substances; yet it is a body, because it excludes all other bodies from the place it possesses, if so confined that it cannot escape; hence the origin of the diver's bell, for if we sink a bell in water with the mouth downwards, little water will make its way into it, and a person may descend and live at a considerable depth, if a vessel of the same kind be kept constantly supplying him with fresh air, and *that* made noxious by his breathing be let out by a pipe reaching from the upper part of the bell above the surface of the water. A forcing-pump on board the ship from whence the bell is lowered sometimes supplies fresh air through a flexible pipe, to the diver: For air undergoes a decomposition in the lungs, and the same air cannot be breathed over and over again, because the vital part of it is absorbed by the blood, and uniting with the carbon of the venal blood, the greater part is taken into the circulation producing life and heat, a small part is thrown out from the lungs unfit for second inspiration. This is proved by taking a small quantity of air several times into the lungs, when

a candle will not burn in it, and a bird soon dies in it. A living plant cures this air, by absorbing the carbonic principle; (the great basis of vegetable nutrition.) The plant becomes nourishing by the same process by which the air is cured; thus do the animal and vegetable kingdoms mutually work for each other; and a vegetable in an inverted glass of water (exposed to light) will return the air *pure*. The blood is protruded from the heart to the extremities through the arteries; and from thence returns through the veins to the heart, where it takes up the chyle formed from the stomach, and with it makes a digression to the lungs in a thick and dark coloured state; here it receives *vital air*, and becomes thin and florid by it; returning into the circulation fit to flow through the finest ramifications! But when air has lost its oxygen, the blood returns into the circulation, a thick semiflued, which for want of the stimulus of oxygen occasions death. Thus died the people in the hole at Calcutta, in the Jersey prison-ship at New-York, &c. and so would any land animal die shut up in a small and close place. Hence we see the necessity of breathing this pabulum as pure and open as possible. In this decomposition, the latent heat of the atmosphere is let loose in the lungs, which, forms *animal heat*.

The air has all the properties by which a fluid is distinguished; it yields to the slightest impression, its parts move easily among one another, and animals breathe and move through it without any difficulty. It can be compressed into a less space than it naturally possesses. It can occupy a greater space than it naturally possesses. It is of different density in every part upward.

As the air is a body, it needs must have *weight;* this is proved, 1. By its pressing the hand that covers the top of an exhausted receiver. 2. By immersing the stem of a bolt-head into a vessel of water, and covering both with a receiver, then exhausting the air out of both; on letting in the air on the surface of the water, it forces it into the exhausted bolt-head. 3. A bottle that holds a quart being emptied of air, and weighed, is found to be about 17 grains lighter than when it is full of air; so that a quart of air on the earth's surface is 17 grains. 4. If a wet bladder be tied over the top of an open receiver, then set to dry, and, after this, the air be exhausted from under it, the air's weight will burst the bladder with a surprizing report. 5. On a moveable plate place a tall receiver, open its cock, and exhaust the air out of it; then shut the cock, and immerse the stem in which it is fixed into a vessel full of water; on opening the cock, the air's pressure on the water will force it into the receiver in a beautiful fountain. 6. If a hole be made in the bottom of a cup, and have a bit of dry hazel or willow branch fixed into it, and this be put into a hole on the top of a receiver:

when quicksilver is poured into it, and the air exhausted, the quicksilver will be forced through the pores of the branch by the weight of the incumbent air, and will fall in a curious shower into the receiver. 7. If a tube of 32 inches long, and open only at one end, be filled with quicksilver, and then the open end immersed in a jar of quicksilver, *that* in the tube will sink to the height the quicksilver stands in the barometer; if this jar and tube be put under a tall receiver, and the air exhausted, the quicksilver will descend out of the tube into the jar; but upon admitting the air again into the receiver, its pressure will drive up the quicksilver into the tube, and support it therein as it stands in the barometer; which proves that the quicksilver in the barometer is kept up solely by the weight of the air. 8. If the air be exhausted out of two brass hemispheres of about 12 inches area, it will require a force equal to 180 pounds to separate them.

To prove that these effects are not produced by *suction*, and that there is *no such principle in nature:* 1. Place a small receiver at some distance from the hole in the pump-plate, and cover it with a large one *over* the hole; on exhausting the air, the small one will remain loose, while the large one is made fast to the plate; but on letting in the air, the big receiver will be released, and the small one pressed down. 2. If a pump be placed in water under a receiver, and the air exhausted, no water can be made to rise in the pump. 3. If two moveable plates be fixed upon a pump-plate, with communications between them that can be stopped by cocks, if the air is exhausted out of a receiver placed on one of them, and then a receiver be placed on the other, and the communication be opened, half the air in the last will, by its spring, make its way into the first receiver, and both shall be fixed on the plates.

Breathing is in some measure performed by the power of the intercostal muscles acting upon the ribs; they are disposed in form of a semicircular arch, and articulated with the vertebræ behind, and connected with the sternum before, which are the two centres on which they move: The diaphragm is a partition drawn across the body, dividing the thorax, or chest, from the abdomen, or belly; it is a muscle, and by its disposition and structure capable of expansion, whereby it becomes concave downward, and of contraction, whereby it becomes flat; and by this motion alternately increasing and diminishing the cavity of the thorax, and of course condensing and rarefying the air in the lungs, produces the action of breathing. This is represented by the lungs-bladder, whose inside has a communication with the external air, though it is enclosed in a thorax of glass with its bottom closed by a bladder, tied flaccid, representing the diaphragm.

The *elastic quality*, or *spring*, of the air, is thus proved, 1. If an almost empty and tied bladder be put under a receiver, and the air exhausted, the spring of the air in the bladder will then shew itself by swelling up the bladder, as if it was blown. 2. If a little of the shell be cut off from the small end of an egg, and the egg put under a receiver, on exhausting, the bubble of air in the big end of the egg will expand itself, and drive out the contents of the egg. 3. If a fish in water be put under a receiver, and the air exhausted, its air-bladder will swell the fish so as to make it specifically lighter than water, and of course the fish will be buoyed up to the surface. 4. If a cubic inch of dry wood in warm water be put under the receiver, and the air exhausted, large and innumerable bubbles of air will come out of the wood and make the water seem to boil; and in this manner may air be drawn visibly out of the hardest bodies. 5. A withered apple in an exhausted receiver will be plumped up, and look quite fresh, by the spring of the air in the inside of it; and if a fresh one be pricked all over with a bodkin, and put in water under a receiver, on exhausting, it will appear as if it was roasting by a fire. 6. If a tall receiver be exhausted, and the neck of the vessel joined to its bottom be half full of water, the spring of the air on the surface of that water will force it out into the receiver in a beautiful fountain. 7. If a little air be tied up in a bladder, and put in a convenient vessel with great weights upon it, on exhausting the air, the spring of the air in the bladder will lift the weights, and shew that its spring is equally forcible with its pressure; therefore, though a middle-sized man sustains above 30,000lb. weight on his person, yet the equal spring of air within him makes him insensible of it.

That the air may be condensed or squeezed into less room than it naturally possesses is proved, 1. By putting a blown bladder in a receiver; if a forcing syringe be then applied to the receiver, and a quantity of air forced into it, the bladder will be shrivelled up by the superior pressure of the condensed air. 2. If a copper ball be half filled with water, and a quantity of air forced into it as above, through a spouting pipe that reaches nearly to the bottom of the water, the spring of the condensed air on the surface of the water will exhibit an amazing fountain. 3. The most formidable instance of condensation is in the magazine and walking-cane wind-guns; where the condensed air has a spring capable of discharging 20 or 30 balls with one charge, one after another, with the same force as if charged with gunpowder. Air so squeezed has a portion of its latent heat forced out, and the containing vessel becomes hot, like hammered iron.

Heat and cold, or, if you will, the presence or the absence

of heat, are the usual causes of the air's rarefaction and condensation: If *air* be heated, it swells, so that the space it possessed before it was heated, will contain fewer particles than it did in its cold state. *Wind* must be the necessary consequence of this: for by what means soever the equilibrium of the air is destroyed, its neighbouring parts will never be at rest till the balance is restored: Hence the reason why air rushes so violently into a glass-house; into a close room with a great fire in it; into warm towns, &c. When the sun's heat is increased by the reflection of sands, or the sides of rocky mountains, &c. the air will be rarefied, and by the rushing in of the colder neighbouring air will be forced up into the higher part of the atmosphere, as light smoke is up a chimney by the heavier air. If a large cloud keep the sun's rays from the *air* under it, but rarefies *that* all round it, a wind will rush from beneath the cloud in all directions. Upon this principle also, we account for the *trade winds* which constantly blow from the east toward the west about the equator; for, as the sun passes over the earth in that direction, and rarefies the air as he goes, by heating the earth, and bottom of the sea (for transparent bodies receive no heat from solar light), the colder air will rush after him. The effect is also increased by the greater centrifugal motion, which the equatorial parts of the globe have than those parts nearer the poles; by which the globe slides, as it were, from under the air, causing an apparent motion in it the contrary way to that on which the earth turns on its axis. Hence also the *monsoons;* the *day* and *night* breeze on theislands in the West-Indies; the wind from west to east on the coast of Guinea; and the currents of Florida, Gibraltar, &c.

That *water* is present in *air*, is evident from seeing it precipitate in a cloud as a receiver is exhausting on the air-pump; from the *dew* on windows, or other cold bodies when water stands for some time in a hot room; from the wet hair of those who ascend the sides of mountains; and from its entering sponges and hydrometrical instruments when hung in air: from many proofs, it is evident that *air is a menstruum for water.* A cubic foot of atmospheric air is capable of holding 12 grains of water in solution. *Air*, lying on *water*, and rubbing perpetually against it, from this contact, and their natural attraction, the two fluids mutually imbibe one another; (for air may be seen in water placed in an exhausted receiver). That a *heavy* body can rise in a lighter one, when its particles are separated, and its surface by that means is increased, is certain from *leaf-gold* floating in air; being dissolved, and of course hanging in *aqua regia; copper* in *aquafortis*, &c. *Water* rises in *air* by the same law; and the ferment occasioned by all solutions, may be seen in the air along the surface of wet ground, on a warm day,

in that *quivering* which the rays of the sun suffer in passing through air and water not yet *intimately united. Heat assists all solutions;* hence the quantity of clouds and rain where the sun is vertical; the drying quality of the air in spring, and the rains and fogs in winter: for summer's warmth assists in filling the air with water, and winter's cold condenses and brings it down in high latitudes; and as the higher regions of the air are cold, and thin, little assemblages of particles are dispersed through the air and form *clouds*, about the height of the mountains:—The winds, and their own attraction, assist this junction till they become big enough to precipitate in a *drop of rain:* If the drop be frozen in its descent, it falls on the ground a *hail-stone:* If the *cloud* be frozen, then broken fragments of it descend in *flakes of snow. Fogs in an evening* are occasioned by the cold condensing the vapours newly raised from the ground, before they are thus chymically united with the air.

'Tis unnecessary to point out here, how admirably these properties coincide with the general scheme of the creation.

.....

STORY OF EUGENIO AND LUCINDA.

By a Lady.

"IF men were not flatterers, women would not fall into that general cause of their follies, a love of flattery." This is the observation of an author eminent for his knowledge of the human heart, into the more immediate consideration of which I have been led by the following little history.

Eugenio, a youth of sensibility and accomplishments, from the particular circumstances of his situation, was induced to accept of an advantageous proposal for residing some years in the East-Indies. Of all the social duties none more universally attracts the esteem and approbation of mankind, than that universal philanthropy and benevolence of mind, which views the whole human race as one family of brethren, and grasps at the happiness of every individual, unrestrained by the partial considerations of clime, complexion, religion or manners. No person was ever possessed of this amiable disposition in a more eminent degree than Eugenio, universal approbation was consequently his reward.

Among the many families by whom he was known and beloved, there was not one which would not have been pleased with such a connection, and overtures of marriage were made him by several of the first in that country, all which however

he declined, with that peculiar complacency which increases our esteem, although it disappoints our wishes. A delicacy of sentiment, but little known to the present generation, rendered it impossible for him to listen, on so important an occasion, to any other incitements than the feelings of his own heart; nor could the most flattering prospects of honour or wealth induce him to offer his person where he could not also bestow his warmest affection.

It was not however long before he found himself voluntarily attached to a most agreeable object. A gentleman, who had long resided on his own estate, and, from repeated disappointments in his friendly connections, had secluded himself from the world, and degenerated into a perfect misanthropist, was obliged on a particular occasion to visit Calcutta, where Eugenio at that time was settled. His conduct, reputation, and merit, insensibly stole on Mr. Maitland's heart, notwithstanding all his resolutions, and unable any farther to resist the delights of a cheerful conversation to which he had so long been a stranger, the gloom of reserve was for ever dispelled from his countenance.

He prevailed with Eugenio, on his return, to accompany him into the country, where his daughter, beautiful to a miracle, had until then been his only companion. Miss Maitland's perfections were not merely confined to her person; compassion and candour, gratitude and generosity, were the real though latent principles of her nature, filial tenderness that which was most apparent.

Had Eugenio judiciously turned the address of his compliments in the first instances, happy had it been for both. Had he told her, that her pious attention to an aged parent, her gentleness of temper, her mildness of disposition, or any *other valuable accomplishment* were with him the *captivating charm*; though such a manner of address would have implied an expectation of an amiable conformity to the duties of the female character, it would have been as successful as the most enthusiastic admiration of her *eyes* or *complexion*.

Unfortunately Eugenio pursued a very different plan. The pernicious language of romance was the only language he thought adapted to so much loveliness; and as he lavished all his praises upon the beauties of her person and face, no wonder an uninformed as well as a youthful mind, should turn all her attention to that person and that face, which was so often the subject of his commendation, to the utter neglect of every mental acquisition: no wonder she should imbibe a romantic sense of things, and be totally inattentive to the necessary duties, and useful concerns of life.

Miss Maitland's fortune was small, and Eugenio knew his father's sentiments to be such, that innumerable obstacles to their union were perpetually suggesting themselves to his imagination. To cast off all claim to parental regard was neither his interest nor desire; nor indeed would it have been the way to recommend himself to Mr. Maitland, whose ambition was to promote the happiness of his child, and he knew the world too well to imagine that purpose could be effected by fuffering her to *steal* into a family.

Eugenio, after forming and rejecting a hundred different schemes, at length resolved on a personal application to his father. He had been absent from England more than seven years. The undertaking such a voyage from filial duty only, the pleasure of embracing a son, might they not soften his father into acquiesence? It was at least worth the trial. He bade an affectionate adieu to his charming Lucinda, who, while she applauded the motives, regretted the necessity of his quitting the Indies.

All Eugenio's eloquence, all the merit of his conduct, however proved ineffectual with his father to compensate for Miss Maitland's want of fortune. In this hour of despair, an old maiden aunt brought the unhoped for relief. Out of her fortune she supplied the thousands demanded on the part of the lady, and bade him by returning to England with his wife, give her the *earliest* opportunity of being a witness to his happiness, as the best proof of his gratitude.

He obeyed her injunctions with the utmost punctuality; but the *aimiable Lucinda* was *no more:* She was *changed* by his *flattery* into an *absolute divinity;* and *this* was the neice he presented to his benefactress, the extravagance of whose vanity no conduct could gratify.

Wherever she went, the men were *still* of her party. Her *smiles* were the *life*, her *frowns* were the *death* of all who approached her. And as sincerity only dwelt in the house of her husband, her husband's house became a prison to her imagination.

Eugenio would have given worlds to have retrieved the error of which he had been guilty. "It is I, my dear aunt, would he frequently say, it is I who have undone her; I found her meek, humble, and amiable, I addressed her in the language of flattery, I instilled into her credulous ear the intoxicating poison of vanity; and thus have I been the destruction of us both."

Convinced that opposition would be but of little avail; he endeavoured to cheat her into reformation. Dress and dissipation were her darling passions: dress and dissipation were ever at her command; but the more she was indulged, the more obstinately did she persist in her follies.

Eugenio, unable any longer to support such complicated disappointments, abandoned her entirely to her own pursuits; and that he might no longer be a witness to a conduct he despaired to reform, resolved to leave England *once more*, and that *for ever*.

Surrounded by her numerous train of admirers, in the full meridian of her vanity, did Lucinda receive the news of her husband's departure. Fain would she have laughed at his folly; fain would she have persuaded herself, as she had only injured his peace, that she was free from blame; but her heart refused its assent. She went to a play, to a rout; but the charm was fled. Dissatisfied, fatigued, she called herself lowspirited, and hoped that a day or two would remove her distress, and restore her to her usual cheerfulness and gaiety.

A voilent tempest which happened next morning, threw her into unspeakable agitations: Every instance of *recollected tenderness*, every proof of *fond affection* she had received from her Eugenio now stared her full in the face. How contemptible, how despicable did the whole of her conduct appear!

A report prevailed that the East-India fleet, in which Eugenio had embarked, had suffered greatly in the storm, and that two ships had foundered, every soul on board of which had perished in sight of the rest, who were unable to afford them the smallest assistance.

Lucinda was now totally overcome; she flew to Eugenio's aunt, that aunt who had so generously promoted their union; she accused, she condemned herself with the keenest severity, and resolved to hide her guilty head in everlasting obscurity.

The aunt, whose understanding was equal to her humanity, though she pitied her affliction, made a proper use of her contrition. Messengers were despatched to enquire what ships had escaped; and accounts were at length obtained that Eugenio, after the utmost distress, was safe in the isle of Wight.

Lucinda and her aunt immediately hastened with the utmost expedition to that island. "I now, said the good old lady, congratulate you indeed. It was your *folly*, not your *reason*, I formerly gratified; but *the Lucinda* whom you *now* receive at my hands can alone *ensure* you *felicity*.

Let this history be considered as a vindication of the sex from the heavy charges of vanity so often brought against us. Whatever idle impressions, example or education may communicate to the youthful heart, would be easily eradicated, were the *men* but *rational* and *sincere*. The *ornamenting* our *persons* would be but a *secondary* concern, were it not an undeniable fact that even *those almighty lords of the creation* conceive it an *essential* recommendation.

Let *mankind* once learn to give the *perference* to those *virtues*

and *accomplishments* which are *really estimable*, and which *alone* can render us *truly amiable*, and *we* shall be found as solicitous to obtain *those*, as we *now* are to display to the best advantage the charms of a fine form or beautiful features. Let *them* once resume their wisdom, and the dignity of the female character will again be remembered; let *them* cease to *mislead* our *judgements*, and *impose* on our *senses*, and *we* shall be found as *we were originally intended by heaven*, the companions, the friends of your sex; the improvers of all your joys, the softners of your cares, and the sweetners of this bitter draught of life.

AMELIA.

ON SPIES, INFORMERS, &c. IN GOVERNMENTS.

(From the Spirit of Despotism—with some alterations.)

"*Sub Tiberio Cæsare fuit accusandi frequens et pœne publica rabies, quæ omni civili bello gravius togatam civitatem confecit. Excipiebantur* EBRIORUM *serme, simplicitas* JOCANTIUM."

"Under Tiberius Cæsar, the rage of *accusing* or *informing* was so common, as to harrass the peaceful citizens more than a civil war. The words of *drunken men*, and the unguarded joke of the thoughtless, were taken down, and handed to the Emperor."

SENECA DE BENIF.

IT is not unfair to infer the existence of similar principles from a similarity of conduct. In that black page of history which disgraces human nature, (I mean the records of the Roman emperors, in the decline of Roman virtue), we read, that spies and informers were considered as necessary functionaries of government; that they became favorites at court, and were encouraged by rewards due only to exemplary patriotism and public service. There have been periods also in the history of perhaps all other nations when spies, informers, false witnesses, and pretended plots, were deemed lawful and useful expedients by the rulers of the state. But at whatever period spies, informers, false witnesses, and pretended plots are adopted by men in power, to strengthen themselves in office, and destroy virtuous opposition, there is reason to fear, in spite of all professions to the contrary, that the tyrannic spirit of the degenerate Cæsars waits but for opportunities to display itself in acts

of Neronian atrocity. Power may be deficient; but inclination is equally hostile to the mass of mankind, denominated the people, whom some politicians scarcely condescend to acknowledge as possessed of any political existence.

The employment of spies and informers is a virtual declaration of hostilities against the people: It argues a want of confidence in them: It argues a fear and jealousy of them: It argues a desire to destroy them by ambuscade: It is, in civil government, what stratagems are in a state of war: It tends also to excite retaliation.

A ministry must be sadly corrupt, and unworthy the confidence of the people, which can so far degrade itself as to require the assistance of the vilest of the human race: such are the whole race of spies, *sycophants*, (I use the word in its *proper* sense), informers, and false witnesses. So great is the unfortunate corruption of human nature, that men have been always found to execute the most infamous offices, when a government has thought proper to seek their co-operation. Extreme poverty, united with extreme profligacy of conduct, and a total destitution of moral and religious principle, prepare men for the most nefarious deeds which tyrants can meditate. For tyrants only, the robbers and murderers of men, be such miscreants reserved. Tacitus has called them INSTRUMENTA REGNI, *the implements of government*, when government falls into hands which are skilled in the use of no better; into the hands of Neros and Caligulas. May the minister of a free country, who has recourse to such tools, be himself the first to feel their destroying edge!

Seneca, in the quotation at the head of this section, has handed down a circumstance, in the reign of Tiberius, which must cause every man, who has a just regard for the comforts of free intercourse and conversation, to shudder at the prospect of being governed by a system supported by spies and informers. He tells us, that the convivial merriment of friends assembled over a glass—the innocent raillery and banter of jocular conversation, were, through the encouragement given to informers by the government, made the grounds of a serious charge of sedition and treason. *The words of the drunken*, and *the unguarded openness of the joker*, were taken hold of by persons who mixed with the guests, in order to recommend themselves to government, by reporting the free language that might escape in the hour of unreserved confidence; when the heart is opened by friendship, and the tongue loosened by wine.

He who dippeth with me in the dish, the same shall betray me, said our Saviour. But be it remembered, that the same persons who hired and paid Judas Iscariot, crucified JESUS CHRIST.

But what shall we say? Have there been no Judas Iscariots in modern days? Have our coffee-houses, taverns, and places of public amusement, been quite free from hired wretches, who, while they *dipped in the same dish* with us, were seeking to betray us, if possible, to prisons and to death? Did they this wickedness of themselves, or were they hired and paid by persons in office? If such things have been, is it not time to be alarmed —to guard against spies, informers, and false witnesses? And is it not right to express and increase, if possible, the public indignation against both them and their employers?

When men high in office, of reputed abilities, and possessing extensive knowledge, patronize such miscreants as spies and informers, they certainly corrupt the public morals, by leading the people, over whom their examples must always have great influence, to believe, that treachery, perjury, and murder are crimes of a veniel nature: They teach men to carry the profligacy of public characters and conduct into the sequestered walks of private life. They teach one of the most corrupting maxims; for they teach, "That when ends eagerly desired by knaves in power are to be accomplished, the means must be pursued, however base and dishonest:" They destroy at once the confidential comforts, and the most valuable virtues of private life.

But state necessity is urged in defence of that policy which employs spies and informers. I deny the existence of such necessity. There are excellent laws, and there are magistrates and officers dispersed all over the nation, who are bound to take cognizance of any illegal and injurious practices, and to prevent them by a timely interference. If such magistrates and officers neglect their duty, it is incumbent on those who appointed them, and who are amply paid for their vigilance, to institute prosecutions, to punish and to remove them. The law knows nothing of spies and informers: The only watchmen it recognizes are magistrates, regularly appointed. The whole body of a people well governed, and consequently contented with their governors, are the natural and voluntary guardians against seditions, treasons, and conspiracies to subvert the state. When spies and informers are called in, it argues a distrust of the magistrates, and of the whole body of the people: It argues an endeavor to govern in a manner unauthorized by that constitution which the employers of spies and informers pretend to protect, by instruments so dangerous and unjustifiable.

I have a better opinion of men in power in our times, corrupting as the possession of power is allowed to be, than to believe that any of them would hire a false witness. But let them be assured, that a hired spy and informer will, by an easy transition, become a false witness, even in trials where liberty

and life are at stake. In trials of less consequence, there is no doubt but that his conscience will stretch with the occasion: His object is not truth or justice, but filthy lucre; and when he aspires at great rewards, great must be his venture: Having once broken down, as a treacherous spy, the fences of honor and conscience, nothing but fear will restrain him, as a witness, from overleaping the bounds of truth, justice, and mercy: He will rob and murder under the forms of law, and add to the atrocity of blood-guiltiness, the crime of perjury. No man is safe, where such men are countenanced by officers of state: They themselves may perish by his false tongue; suffering the vengeance due to their base encouragement of a traitor to the public, by falling unpitied victims to his disappointed treachery. The pestilential breath of spies and informers is not to be endured in the pure, healthy atmosphere of a free state: It brings with it the sickly despotism of oriental climes.

But how ominous to liberty, if large associations of men, either possessing or expecting places, of honer or profit for themselves or their relations, should ever take upon them the office of spying and informing! by their *numbers* braving the shame, and evading the personal responsibility, that would fall on an individual or unconnected spy or informer! Such an association would be a most dangerous conspiracy of sycophants against a free constitution. If the public should ever behold the venal tribe thus undermining the fair fabric of liberty, and behold them without indignation, would it not give reason to suspect, that the spirit of despotism, had pervaded the body of the people?

The honest, independent, and thinking part of the community will be justly alarmed, when they see either individuals or bodies of men encouraged by ministerial favors in calumniating the people, and falsely accusing the advocates of constitutional freedom: They will think it time to stem the torrent of corruption, which, rolling down its foul but impetuous tide from the hills, threatens devastation to the cottages in the valley. But how shall they stop an evil, promoted and encouraged, for private and selfish motives, by the whole influence of official power and opulence acting in combination? By bearing their testimony in favor of truth and justice; by giving their suffrages to honest men; by rejecting the servile adulator of courts, and the mean sycophant of ministers; and by shunning, as pestilences, *every description of spies and informers, whether poor or rich, mercenary or volunteer.*

If they fail, they will feel the comfort of having discharged their duty.

I subjoin a curious passage from the 14th book of Ammianus Marcellinus, on the manner in which spies executed their office, under the imperial authority of Constantius Gallus.

"*Excogitatum est super his, ut homines quidam ignoti*, vilitate ipsa parum cavendi, *ad colligendos rumores per Antiochiæ latere, cuncta destinarentur, relaturi que audirent. Hi peragranter et dissimulanter honoratorum circulis assistendo, pervadendoque divitum domus egentium habitu, quicquid noscere poterant vel audire, latenter intromissi per* posticas *in regiam, nuntiabant: id observantes conspiratione concordi ut fingerent quædam, et cognita duplicarent in pejus:* laudes vero supp imerent Cæsaris, *quos* invitis quamplutimis *formido malorum independentium exprimebat.*"

"Another expedient was, to place at every corner of the city certain obscure persons not likely to excite suspicion or caution, because of their apparent insignificancy, who were to repeat whatever they heard. These persons, by standing near *gentlemen*, or getting entrance into the houses of the rich, in the disguise of poverty, reported whatever they saw or heard, at court, being privately admitted into the palace by the *back stairs;* having concerted it between themselves to add a great deal, from their own invention, to whatever they really saw or heard, and to make the matter ten times worse. They agreed also to suppress the mention of those *loyal songs* or *toasts*, or speeches in favor of the emperor, which the dread of impending evil squeezed out of many against their will and better judgement."

The decline of the Roman empire was distinguished by spies and informers; it is to be hoped that the use of spies and informers may never tend to the decline of American liberty and happiness.

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On Friendship and Pity.

WHEN we reflect on the manner in which mankind generally confer their favours, we shall find that they who seem to want them least, are the very persons who most liberally share them. There is something so attractive in riches, that the large heap generally collects from the smaller; and the poor find as much pleasure in increasing the enormous mass, as the miser who owns it sees happiness in its increase. Nor is there in this any thing repugnant to the laws of true morality. Seneca himself allows, that in conferring benefits, the present should always be suited to the dignity of the receiver. Thus the rich receive large presents, and are thanked for accepting them. Men of middling stations are obliged to be content with presents something less; while the beggar, who may be truly said to want

indeed, is well paid if a cent rewards his warmest solicitations.

Every man who has seen the world must know, that to have much, or to seem to have it, is the only way to have more. Thus, when a man has no occasion to borrow, he finds numbers willing to lend him. A certain young fellow of my acquaintance whenever he had occasion to ask his friend for a guinea,used to prelude his request as if he wanted two hundred, and talking so familiarly of large sums, that none could ever think he wanted a small one. The same gentleman, whenever he wanted credit for a new suit from his taylor, always made the proposal in good clothes; for he found by experience, that if he appeared shabby on these occasions, Mr. Lynch had taken an oath against trusting, or what was every bit as bad, his foreman was out of the way, and would not be at home these two days.

Pity and friendship are passions incompatible with each other, and it is impossible that both can reside in any breast for the smallest space without impairing each other. Friendship is made up of esteem and pleasure; Pity is composed of sorrow and contempt; the mind may for some time fluctuate between them, but it can never entertain both together.

Yet let it not be thought that I would exclude pity from the human mind. There is scarce any who are not in some degree possessed of this pleasing softness; but it is at best but a short-lived passion, and seldom affords distress more than transitory assistance: with some it scarce lasts from the first impulse till the hand can be put into the pocket; with others it may continue for twice that space; and on some of extraordinary sensibility, I have seen it operate for half an hour. In great distress we sometimes, it is true, feel the influence of tenderness strongly; when the same distress solicits a second time, we then feel with diminished sensibility, but like the repetition of an echo, every new impulse becomes weaker, till at last our sensations lose every mixture of sorrow, and degenerate into downright contempt.

Jack Spindle and I were old acquaintances; but he is gone. Jack was bred in a compting-house, and his father dying just as he was out of his time, left him an handsome fortune, and many friends to advise him. The restraint in which he had been brought up, had thrown a gloom upon his temper, which some regarded as an habitual prudence, and from such considerations he had every day repeated offers of friendship. Those who had money were ready to offer him their assistance that way; and they who had daughters, frequently, in the warmth of affection, advised him to marry. Jack, however, was in good circumstances; he wanted neither money, friends, nor a wife, and therefore modestly declined their proposals.

Some errors in the management of his affairs, and several losses in trade, soon brought Jack to a different way of thinking; and he at last thought it his best way to let his friends know that their offers were at length acceptable. His first address was therefore to a scrivener, who had formerly made him frequent offers of money and friendship.

Jack, therefore, thought he might use his old friend without any ceremony, and as a man confident of not being refused, requested the use of an hundred pounds for a few days, as he just then had an occasion for money. "And pray, Mr. Spindle," replied the scrivener, "do you want all this money?" "Want it, Sir!" says the other, "If I did not want it, I should not have asked it." "I am sorry for that," says the friend: "for those who want money when they come to borrow, will want money when they should come to pay. To say the truth, Mr. Spindle, money is money now-a-days: I believe it is all sunk in the bottom of the sea, for my part; and he that has got a little is a fool if he does not keep what he has got."

Not quite disconcerted by this refusal, our adventurer was resolved to apply to another whom he knew to be the very best friend he had in the world. The gentleman whom he now addressed, received his proposal with all the affability that could be expected from generous friendship. "Let me see, you want an hundred pounds; and pray, dear Jack, would not fifty answer?" "If you have but fifty to to spare, Sir, I must be contented." "Fifty to spare! I do not say that; for I believe I have but twenty about me." "Then I must borrow the other thirty from some other friend." "And pray," replied the friend, "would it not be the best way to borrow the whole money from that other friend, and then one note would serve for all, you know. Lord, Mr. Spindle, make no ceremony with me at any time: you know I am your friend, and when you choose a bit of dinner or so——You, Tom, see the gentleman down. You won't forget to dine with us now-and-then. Your very humble servant."

Distressed, but not discouraged at this treatment, he was at last resolved to find that assistance from love which he could not have from friendship. Miss Jenny Dismal had a fortune in her own hands, and she had already made all the advances that her sex's modesty would permit. He made his proposal therefore with confidence, but soon perceived no bankrupt ever found the fair one kind. Miss Jenny and Master Billy Galloon were lately fallen deeply in love with each other, and the whole neighbourhood thought it would soon be a match.

Every day now began to strip Jack of his former finery; his clothes flew piece by piece to the pawn-broker's; and he seemed at length equipped in the genuine mourning of antiquity. But

still he thought himself secure from starving, the numberless invitations he had received to dine, even after his losses, were yet unanswered; he was therefore now resolved to accept of a dinner, because he wanted one; and in this manner he actually lived among his friends a whole week without being openly affronted. The last place I saw poor Jack at was the Rev. Dr. Gosling's: he had, as he fancied, just nicked the time, for he came in as the cloth was laying. He took a chair without being desired, and talked for some time without being attended to. He assured the company that nothing procured so good an appetite as a walk to——where he had been that morning. He looked at the table cloth, and praised the figure of the damask; talked of a feast where he had been the day before, but that the venison was over done. All this, however, procured the poor creature no invitation, and he was not yet sufficiently hardened to stay without being asked; wherefore, finding the gentleman of the house insensible to all his fetches, he thought proper, at last, to retire, and mend his appetite by another walk

You then, O ye beggars of my acquaintance, whether in rags or lace; might I advise as a friend, never seem in want of the favour which you solicit: apply to every passion, but Pity, for redress. You may find relief from vanity, from self-interest, or even from avarice, but seldom from compassion. The very eloquence of a poor man is disgusting. If then you would ward off the gripe of Poverty, pretend to be a stranger to her, and she will at least use you with ceremony. Hear not my advice, but that of Offellus. If you be caugh dining upon a halfpenny porringer of pease-soup and potatoes, praise the wholesomeness of your frugal repast. You may observe that Dr. Cheyne has prescribed pease-broth for the gravel; hint that you are not one of those who are always making a god of their belly. If you are obliged to wear a flimsy stuff in the middle of winter, be the first to remark that stuffs are much worn at Paris. If there be found some irreparable defects in any part of your equipage, which cannot be concealed by all the arts of sitting crosslegged, coaxing, or darning, say, that neither you nor Sampson Gideon were ever very fond of dress. Or if you be a philosopher, hint that Plato or Seneca are the taylors you choose to employ; assure the company that men ought to be content with a bare covering, since what now is so much the pride of some, was formerly our shame. Horace will give you a Latin sentence fit for the occasion;

——*Toga defendere frigus*
Quamvis crassa queat.

In short, however caught, do not give up, but ascribe to the frugality of your disposition what others might be apt to attribute to the narrowness of your circumstances, and appear rather to be a miser than a beggar. To be poor, and to seem poor, is a certain method never to rise. Pride in the great is hateful, in the wise it is ridiculous; beggarly pride is the only sort of vanity I can excuse.

CALUMNY.

CALUMNY may be defined in brief, a false, injurious detraction from the character of any person. Its origin is generally obscure, and its progress rapid. It is the cogitation of beings whose bosoms are a prey to mistrust, to envy, are inured to vice, and are totally estranged from virtue. He who is but moderately wicked, durst not venture upon it; and he who has but a spark of ingenuity, disdains it. From a small begining it usually progresses until *reputation*, the fairest and most estimable portion we can possess on earth, falls an untimely sacrifice, and innocence is consigned to irretrievable infamy. The most contemptible of all weapons is the tongue of a liar and a fool! who can enumerate the material and bad consequences that daily spring from this source, to mar the peace of some worthy member of community, whose only inheritance is a good name, and whose sole dependence is an unspotted character.

ON PREJUDICE.

PREJUDICE and *lunacy* have certainly very different *causes*, but I think in *effect* they are the same. The madman will talk rationally on all subjects, except that which has a particular connection with his malady; and the prejudiced man will talk irrationally on the subject that is connected with his prejudice; so that, if I must distinguish prejudice from lunacy, I can only say, that prejudice is a perversion of the understanding, which is more difficult to be cured.

A fop was boasting in company, that he had every sense in perfection. "No," said one who was by, "there is one you are entirely without, and that is *common sense*."

Poetry.

FOR THE GLEANER.

THE CAPTIVE RELEASED.

ONCE more my heart with liberty is glowing;
Once more I view the glittering beams of day;
Once more I feel the western breezes blowing;
Once more I sing on Naples' glossy bay.

Long doom'd to pine in gloomy inquisition;
Long made the sport of horrors worse than death;
My judge, relenting, heard the last petition,
And bade me hail the morning zephyr's breath.

Then from my limbs the galling chains fell sounding,
Clatt'ring along the vaulted murky cells;
My heart, with rapture, from the dungeon bounding,
Left the dark mansion where grim mis'ry dwells.

Oft, at still midnight, in those dreary prisons,
I've heard the shrieks of agonizing woe;
The trembling voice, slow murmuring orisons,
Broke the stern silence of the vaults below.

Oft has my heart, sad sympathy bestowing,
Sigh'd o'er the woes of sable sorrow's child;
While from my eyes the tears so fast were flowing,
The priests were summon'd to devotion mild.

Yes, they could pray and chaunt the anthem swelling,
Tho' 'twas accompanied with the moans of grief,
They from the fount of mercy *men* repelling,
Deny'd, alas! th' unhappy wretch relief.

But rapturous joys on me are now awaiting;
I can, with gladness, hail the ev'ning breeze,
Oft when my thanks, for freedom, I'm repeating,
It softly whispers thro' surrounding trees.

Dear native plains, far o'er your groves extended,
My careless footsteps pace the dewy ground,
There lives the rustic whom I've oft befriended,
The chirping songsters pour their strains around.

There stands the pine, beneath whose branchy shading
As gentle slumbers oft upon me stole,
I've slept serene, till solar rays invading
Rous'd to new pleasures my enliven'd soul.

Now freedom glorious is my breast elating,
My bosom glows with independence joys,
I feel the contrast while my tale relating;
No piercing woes my lightsome mind employs.

At ev'ning, when, through Naples gaily roving,
I pause and listen to the high-ton'd lute,
No stern official * lurking, softly moving,
From arches springs to strike fond pleasure mute.

Again I hear, along the shores, the tabor,
Its swelling tones glide o'er the flowing bay,
Approaching ev'ning ends the cares of labor,
And mirthful joys erase the toils of day.

Oft in my cell, as glass-told sol, declining,
Gleam'd his last ray adown the glowing west,
I've heard the sound—then gloomily repining,
Condem'd the justice of the wise behest.

But now my breast inhales refreshing breezes;
No more in noxious dungeons I'm confined;
No chilling fear the vital current freezes,
As tortur'd victims, shrieking, pierce the wind.

I'm now by parents, relatives, surrounded;
The dear companions of my youthful days,
Whose mirth, full oft thro' yonder wood resounded,
Where I have often breath'd my simple lays.

Oh, thou! great power, whose mercies me protected,
Ne'er can my heart too much thy name adore,
Thou found'st me weak, in prison, and deserted,
Thy grace reliev'd, and bade me sigh no more.

LORENZO.

* *An officer of the Inquisition.*

For the Gleaner.

EVENING.

MILD ev'ning, murmuring on the gale,
With airy footsteps skims the plain,
And spreads o'er earth, night's dusky veil,
To ease the labouring, weary swain.

O'er yon hill's waving summit, far,
Yet faintly ting'd with ev'ning's ray,
Glides calm thro' air, eve's splendid star,
That drives the lingering beams of day.

And from the briny ocean's wave,
The pallid moon mounts bright and fair,
Leaving her chilly, wat'ry grave,
To range the pathless fields of air.

O'er heav'n's blue vault, as parts the day,
Evolve night's myriad, sparkling gems,
To light the weary wand'rer's way,
O'er moorlands drear, and hollow glens.

MENANDER.

THE WAY TO BE WISE.

POOR Jenny, am'rous, young, and gay,
Having by man been led astray,
To nunn'ry dark retir'd;
There liv'd, and look'd so like a maid,
So seldom eat, so often pray'd,
She was by all admir'd.

The lady abbess oft would cry,
If any sister trod awry,
Or prov'd an idle slattern:
"See wise and pious Mrs. Jane;
"A life so strict, so grave a mien,
"Is sure a worthy pattern."

A pert young slut at length replies,
"Experience, madam, makes folks wise,
"'Tis that has made her such;
"And we, poor souls, no doubt, should be
"As pious and as wise as she,
"If we had seen as much."

.....

THE PROTEST

Which every man addicted to drunkenness ought to make and adhere to.

I *protest* that no more I'll get drunk—
'Tis the curse and the plague of my life,
It ruins my credit, my health, and my purse,
My peace and my comfort—and what is still worse,
It vexes and angers my wife!

I *protest* that no more I'll get drunk—
It torments and embitters my life!
To ruin 'twould hurry its vot'ry headlong,
And reason declares that I'm quite in the wrong,
And so do the tears of my wife!

I *protest* that no more I'll get drunk—
Nor lead such a wretched vile life;
Its attendants are poverty, shame and disgrace!
Disease and despair stare me hard in the face,
And so does my heart-broken wife!

I *protest* that no more I'll get drunk—
'Tis the spring of all evils in life!
'Tis the curse of all curses! of mischief the worst!
'Tis the plague of all plagues! 'Tis a demon accurst!
No wonder loud chides my poor wife!

I *protest* that no more I'll get drunk—
For I find it the bane of my life;
Henceforth I'll be watchful that nought shall destroy
That comfort and peace that I ought to enjoy
In my children, my home, and my wife.

TO THE ADVOCATES FOR WAR.

O ye who fill the throne of power,
Who speak and millions must obey,
Who reign the monarchs of the hour,
And rise dictators of the day;

Think, while the trumpet's clam'rous breath
Re-echos thro' the regions round,
What scenes of agony and death
Await the inharmonious sound.

O join not then, with hasty rage,
The tumults which are heard from far,
But shun the desolating stage,
O shun the guilty walks of war!

Think, while the thund'ring cannons roar,
And while the waving faulchion plays,
How carnage wades thro' streams of gore,
And grins amid the steely blaze.

Ah, vain are words to paint the woes
Which haunt the crowded field of blood,
Not all that rhetoric bestows
Can trace the sanguinary flood.

The thousands of the mighty slain,
Who sleep upon the martial shore,
Tho' they have felt the wound of pain,
They heave the languid sigh no more.

But if your thoughtless mind would know,
Or can endure of more to hear,
To widows and to orphans go,
And mark the never-ceasing tear.

Read in the groans that rend the heart,
Read in the tears that ceaseless roll,
What words are powerless to impart,
The speechless anguish of the soul.

O think of these, and shun the blade
That darts its sickly beams afar,
And shun the dark impending shade
That hovers o'er the scenes of war.

(From the Boston Mirror.)

ENVY.

——"*Envy, hideous form,*
Gnawing her swoln flesh."

JOAN OF ARC.

WHEN first the Almighty spread etherial light,
Through the vast regions of chaotic night,
And the angelic hosts resplendent far,
Sung to the glories of the new-born star;
When in their orbs, the lamps, of heaven were hung
And lucid order from confusion sprung;
Then *He* reveal'd his everlasting plan,
Whose power completed what his love began;
In Eden's bowers our ancient parents plac'd
With every charm and every virtue grac'd.
Amidst those passions mild, whose gentle sway,
Their minds the seats of innocence obey,
Deep in their glowing breasts, the eternal sire
Plac'd the bright sparks of emulation's fire:
But he the deadliest foe of all mankind,
"Prince of the power of the" stormy wind,
At open war with every law divine,
Still impious strove to thwart the grand design.
Into Cain's bosom first the demon stole,
Suppress'd that noble feeling of the soul,
And in the flame of emulation's stead,
With subtle art, the noxious poison shed:
The tortur'd soul confess'd infernal power,
'Twas self-tormenting even's natal hour:
Envy, by whom stern slaughter's reign began,
"And man the murderer met the murderer man."
Loud yell'd the fiend exulting at her birth:
From its firm centre quakes th' affrighted earth;
And as they heard that sound, unheard before,
The wild wind's whistle to old ocean's roar;
While the rous'd elements with fury glow,
And pour their vengence on the world below,
E'er since that day, when first to light she rose,
And fill'd the world with complicated woes,
The hag vindictive loves those bloody plains,
Where, "clad in heavy arms" stern vengeance reigns;
Still through the world, fell discord spreads, and strife,
And arms the warriour 'gainst the warriour's life;
Still in the garb of murder stands array'd,
And steeps in poison the assassin's blade.

CREON.

WASHINGTON, *August* 10, 1809.

By the President of the United States of America,

A Proclamation.

WHEREAS in consequence of a communication from his Britannic majesty's minister plenipotentiary, declaring that the British orders in council of January and November 1807, would have been withdrawn on the 10th day of June last; and by virtue of authority given, in such event, by the 10th section of the act of congress entitled "An act to interdict the commercial intercourse between the United States and Great-Britain and France, and their dependencies, and for other purposes," I, JAMES MADISON, president of the United States, did issue my Proclamation, bearing date on the 19th of April last, declaring that the orders in council aforesaid would have been so withdrawn on the said 10th day of June, after which the trade suspended by certain acts of congress might be renewed; And whereas it is now officially made known to me that the said orders in council have not been withdrawn agreeably to the communication and declaration aforesaid: I do hereby proclaim the same, and consequently that the trade renewable on the event of the said orders being withdrawn, is to be considered as under the operation of the several acts by which such trade was suspended.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at the City of Washington, the ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nine, and of the independence of the said United States the thirty-fourth.

(Signed)

JAMES MADISON.

By the President,

R. SMITH, *Secretary of State.*

[The following letter has been addressed by the secretary of the treasury to the respective collectors, enclosing the above proclamation:]

(CIRCULAR.)

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

August 9th, 1809.

SIR,

YOU will herewith receive the copy of a proclamation of the President of the United States, announcing that certain British orders in council were not withdrawn on the 10th day of June last, and consequently that the trade renewable on the event of the said orders being withdrawn, is to be considered as under the operation of the several acts by which such trade was suspended.

The act "to amend and continue in force certain parts of the act entitled "An act to interdict the commercial intercourse between the United States and Great-Britain and France and their dependencies, and for other purposes," passed on the 28th day of June, is therefore in every respect applicable to Great-Britain and her dependencies, as well as to France and her dependencies; any thing in my circular of 29th June last, to the contrary notwithstanding.

It results that from the receipt of this you must in every instance, except as hereinafter expressed, refuse clearances for British ports, requiring as usual, bonds from all vessels bound to permitted ports, in the manner provided by the 3d section of the act above mentioned. But as many British vessels have or may come into the ports of the United States in consequence of the president's proclamation of the 19th of April last, he directs that you will permit such British vessels to depart without giving bond, either in ballast, or with the cargo on board when notified of the enclosed proclamation: it being however understood that this indulgence shall not be extended to any other vessels than such as are now in the ports of the United States, or such as may hereafter arrive, having sailed from a foreign port before information of the enclosed proclamation shall have been received at such port.

The president also directs that, until a decision from congress on that unexpected point shall have been obtained, or until otherwise instructed, seizures or prosecutions for supposed contraventions of either the above mentioned act or of the non-intercourse act of 1st March last, arising from acts which would, in conformity with his proclamation of the 19th April last, have been considered as lawful, shall be suspended in the following cases, viz.

1. All vessels which have entered a British port since the 10th of June last, or which may hereafter enter such port, having sailed for the same before information of the enclosed

proclamation had been received at the port of departure; so far as relates to any forfeiture or penalty which may accrue or have accrued by reason of their having thus entered a British port.

2. All vessels which have arrived, either from British ports or with British merchandize in the United States, subsequent to the 10th of June last; and also all vessels which may hereafter thus arrive, having sailed for the United States before information of the enclosed proclamation shall have been received at the port of departure—so far as relates to any forfeiture or penalty accruing from having arrived or arriving in the U. States from British ports, or with British merchandize.

3. All vessels now owned by citizens of the United States, and sailing under the American flag, which, being in a foreign port at the time when the enclosed proclamation will be made known at such port, shall with all due diligence depart therefrom, and return without delay to the United States; so far as relates to any forfeiture or penalty accruing from their arriving in the United States from British ports, or with British merchandize.

In the above mentioned cases of vessels arriving in the United States, and which are for the present exempted from seizure the vessels and cargoes may be admitted to entry.

The time when the enclosed proclamation shall have been known at the ports of departure respectively, must be ascertained by the best means in your power; and you may refer doubtful cases to this department.

Application may of course still be made in all cases for an absolute remission of the forfeitures and penalties in the manner provided for by law; the instruction herein given, to abstain from prosecutions and seizures in the above-mentioned cases, being only intended to prevent the expenses and inconveniencies to which the parties concerned would otherwise be exposed.

I am respectfully, SIR,

Your obedient servant,

ALBERT GALLATIN.

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Foreign Intelligence.

The two first Bulletins of the army of Germany we have already published.

To preserve unbroken the chain of intelligence, relative to the war with Austria, as given by the French, we furnish our readers with a brief summary of the succeeding bulletins.

As many of the French generals engaged in this war may not be recognized by their new-coined titles, we prefix a list of them under their proper names, with their titles opposite, so far as they are known to us:

Prince	*Eugene Beauharnois*,	King of Italy.
Marshal	*Bernadotte*,	Prince of Ponte Corvo.
	Davoust,	Duke of Auerstadt.
	Massena,	of Rivoli.
	Lannes,	of Montebello.
	Mortier,	of Treviso.
	Bessieres,	of Istria.
	Victor,	of Belluno.
	Kellerman,	of Valmy.
	Moncey,	of Cornegliano.
	Marmont,	of Ragusa.
	Duroc,	of Tirone.
General	*Savary*,	of Rovigo.
	Arighir,	of Padua.

THE THIRD BULLETIN,

Dated Burghausen, April 20.

Announces the arrival of the Emperor at Muhldorf the 27th the pursuit of the Austrians under *Jellachich* by General *Wrede* —who took their baggage the 28th and many prisoners, entered Salsburg with them the 29th, and completely destroyed them, took 500 prisoners, and considerable magazines—the arrival of the Duke of Istria at Burghausen on the 28th, and same day of the Duke of Montebello at same place—the rebuilding of a Bridge over the Danube, which the Austrians had destroyed—the capture of 1000 Austrian Militia by 50 Chasseurs commanded by Captain *Marguson*—the retreat of the Emperor of Austria from Vienna to Scharding—the retreat of the Austrians in the Tyrol, before the French under General *St. Hilare*, &c.

THE FOURTH BULLETIN,

Dated Brannau, May 1.

Mentions the crossing of the Bridge at Landshut after a smart engagement, and the capture of Brannau with its magazines; among which were 200,000 rations of biscuit, and 6000 sacks of oats—the publication of an Imperial Decree by the Emperor of Austria, opening the ports of the Empire to the English—the capture of a battalion of 1000 men by Gen. *Oudinot*—the review of the troops of Hesse Darmstadt, &c.

THE FIFTH BULLETIN,

Dated Ems, May 4.

Announces 400 more prisoners by *Oudinot*, on the 1st.—the arrival of the Emperor at Ried and at Lombach same day—entrance of Wells by the Dukes of Istria and Montebello—the arrival of the Duke of Dantzic at Saltsburg, and his continued pursuit of the Austrians under *Jellachich*, whom he forced from his strong post at Colling—the capture of 500, and killing of 50, Austrians—the junction of the Duke of Istria and Gen. Oudinot with the Duke of Rivoli near Ebensburg, who came up with the rear guard of the army under Arch-duke *Lewis* and Gen. *Hiller*, as they were crossing the Bridge, drove into the river the cannon-wagons, and from 8 to 900 men, and took in the town from 3 to 4000 men left for its defence—the attack of the Austrian army at Ebensburg, in a fine position, which set fire to the town and maintained their ground for some time, owing to the difficulty of reaching them for the flames; but were finally defeated (with the loss of 12,000 men; of whom 7500 were prisoners, 4 pieces of cannon, and two standards) and retreated to Ems, burnt the Bridge, and continued their flight towards Vienna—the capture of 700 prisoners by a company of the Corsican battalion—the arrival of the Emperor at Ems, where the Deputies of upper Austria were presented to him, &c.

THE SIXTH BULLETIN,

Dated St. Polten, May 9.

Informs us of the arrival of the Saxon Troops, under Gen. *Gutsmidt*, at Egra, where he was well received by the Inhabitants, and ordered their Militia dismissed—that the Head-quarters of the Prince of Ponte Corvo were at Retz, on the 6th, that Gen. *Lestocque* had issued a Proclamation against Col. *Schill*, as a deserter; while the latter, with his partisans, besieged the town of Wirtemberg—that the 20th regiment of Horse Chasseurs took 500 prisoners of a regiment of Ulans, young *Lauriston*, but 18 years of age, fighting and vanquishing their Commander—that the Duke of Montebello crossed the Ems at Steyer on the 4th, arrived at Amstetten on the 5th, at Molck on the 6th, and had his head quarters at Sigurtschirchen on the 9th—that the Austrian army, under Arch-duke *Lewis* and

Gen. *Hiller*, quitted St. Polten the 7th on their retreat; and that the Emperor's Headquarters were at that place on the 8th —that the Duke of Dantzic was marching from Saltsburg to Inspruck, to attack the enemy in the Tyrol on the frontiers of Bavaria—that, since crossing the Inn, the French army had found in the different magazines 40,000 quintals flour, 400,000 rations buiscuit, and some hundred thousands rations of bread, &c. &c.

THE SEVENTH BULLETIN,

Dated Vienna, May 13,

Acquaints us with the arrival of the emperor before the gates of that city on the 10th, at 9 in the morning, with the corps of the Duke of Montebello; being the same day, one month after the Austrians crossed the Inn to commence the war—that the Arch-duke *Maximilian* had taken the command of the City on the 5th, and fortified it as well as he could, and defended it with 15 or 20,000 men, Militia and regulars—that the Duke of Montebello sent a summons to the Arch-duke to surrender; but the messenger was attacked and wounded, and his assassin led on the messenger's horse in triumph through the city—that Gen. *Andreossey*, appointed governor of the City, then sent a demand for the restoration of the messenger, by a deputation of the inhabitants of the suburbs on the 11th; but they were fired on from the ramparts, and 15 of them, and 2 Frenchmen, killed—that preparations were made and a bombardment commenced, when the Arch-duke fled with his troops, and at day-break it was announced to the advanced guard that the firing would cease—that a deputation from the city waited upon the emperor, who assured them that the City should find safety and indulgence under his protection—that a capitulation was signed same day, and possession taken by the Grenadiers of Oudinot's corps on the 13th.

THE EIGHTH BULLETIN,

Is said to be dated at Vienna, the 16th of May, and to consist of mere abuse of the Austrians; but neither that, nor the 9th, is given in the London Papers.

[The 10th Bulletin being important, we copy it at length.]

Ebersdorf, May 23, 1809.

Opposite Ebersdorf, the Danube is divided into 3 branches, separated by 2 Islands. It is 480 yards from the right bank to the first Island, which is about 2000 yards in circumference. From that Island to the principal Island, where there is the strongest current, the channel is about 240 yards. The large Island, called In-der Lobau, is 14,000 yards in circumference, and the channel, which separates it from the continent, is 140 yards wide. The first villages that are met with, on reaching the left bank, are Gros-aspern, Esling, and Entzersdorf. The passage of such a river as the Danube, in the presence of an enemy perfectly acquainted with the country, and possessing the good-will of its people, is one of the grandest warlike operations that can be conceived.

The bridge, from the right bank to the first island, and that from the first island to In-der Lobau, were finished on the 19th. On the 18th, Molitor's division was landed, from row-boats, on the large island.

On the 20th, the emperor crossed to that island, and had a bridge thrown across the remaining branch, between Gros-aspern and Esling. This branch being only 140 yards wide, but 15 pontoons were required, and these were fixed in three hours, by the colonel of artillery, *Aubry*.

Colonel *St. Croix*, aid-de-camp to Marshal Duke of Rivoli *(Massena)* was the first who passed in a boat to the left bank.

The division of the light cavalry, of General Lassalle, and the divisions of Molitor and Boudet, passed during the night.

On the 21st, the emperor accompanied by the prince of Neufchatel *(Berthier)* and the Marshals Dukes of Rivoli and Montebello *(Massena* and *Lannes)* reconnoitred the position on the left bank, and fixed on the field of battle; the right at the village of Esling, and the left, at that of Gros-aspern, were immediately occupied.

At 4 in the afternoon of the 21st, the enemy showed themselves, and appeared to intend to fall upon our advanced guard, and drive them into the river—vain project! The Duke of Rivoli (Massena) was the first attacked at Gros-aspern, by the corps under general Bellegrade. He manœuvred with Molitor's and Legrand's divisions, and during the whole evening frustrated, to their confusion, all the attacks which the enemy attempted. The Duke of Montebello (Lannes) defended the village of Esling; and the Duke of Istria (Bessiers) with the light cavalry, and Espagne's division of cuirassiers, covered the plain

and protected Entzersdorf. The action was fierce; the enemy employed 200 pieces of cannon, and the remains of their armies, amounting to 90,000 men.

Espagne's division of cuirassiers made several fine charges, broke two columns, and carried off 14 pieces of artillery. A bullet killed general Espagne, whilst gloriously fighting at the head of his troop; he was a brave officer, and in every respect highly distinguished. The general of brigade, Foulers, was killed in a charge.

General Nansouty, with the only brigade commanded by general St. Germain, arrived on the field of battle at the close of the day: The brigade made several fine charges. At 8 o'clock in the evening, the battle terminated, and we remained perfect masters of the field.

During the night, the corps of general Oudinot, St. Hilaire's division, two brigades of light cavalry, and the train of artillery, passed the three bridges.

On the 22d, at 4 o'clock in the morning, the Duke of Rivoli (Massena) was the first engaged. The enemy made several successive attacks to take the village. Being, at length, compelled, from fatigue, to act on the defensive, the Duke of Rivoli, in turn, attacked and beat the enemy. The general of division, Legrand, distinguished himself by great intrepidity and sang-froid.

The general of division, Boudet, placed at the village of Esling, was charged with the defence of that important post.

The enemy being seen to occupy a large space of ground, from right to left, it was resolved to attempt to penetrate their centre. The Duke of Montebello (Lannes) headed the attack, having general Oudinot at his left, St. Hilair's division in the centre, and Boudet's on the right. The centre of the enemy's army could not stand the contact of our troops; in a moment they were routed. The Duke of Istria (Bessiers) made many fine charges, all of them with success. Three columns of the enemy's infantry were charged and sabred, by the cuirassiers. Such was the situation of the Austrian army, when, at 7 in the morning, an aid-de-camp arrived and communicated to the emperor, that a sudden flood in the Danube had floated a great number of large trees and rafts, that had been cut down and laid on the banks in consequence of the events that had occured during the taking of Vienna, and that the bridges which communicated between the right bank and the lesser island, and between that and the island In-der Lobau, had been broken and carried away. This periodical overflowing of the Danube, which does not usually take place until the middle of June, in consequence of the melting of the snows, was produced thus early by the unusual early heat of the weather, that had been felt for

some days. All the reserve, as well as a part of the heavy cavalry, and the whole of the Duke of Auerstadt's (Davoust's) corps were thus prevented from crossing to the same side of the river. The emperor, in consequence of this disastrous circumstance, ordered the army not to advance. He directed the Duke of Montebello (Lannes) to maintain the field of battle, that had been reconnoitred, taking a position with his left supported by a curtain which covered the Duke of Rivoli (Massena) and the right at Esling.

The artillery and infantry cartridges, which were in the cassions of the reserve, could not be brought across the river to the scene of action.

The enemy were in the most disastrous route, when they learned that our bridges were broken. The slackening of our fire, and the movements which were made for concentrating the army, left them no room to doubt this unexpected event. All the cannon and artillery equipage, which were retiring, were again brought into line; and, from 9 in the morning until 7 in the evening, they made the utmost exertions, seconded by 200 pieces of cannon, to destroy the French army. Those efforts, however, terminated in disappointment; 3 times they attacked the villages of Esling and Gros-aspern, and each time left them filled with their dead. The Fusileers of the guard, commanded by general *Mouton*, covered themselves with glory, by destroying the enemy's reserve, composed of all the grenadiers of the Austrian army, the only fresh troops the enemy had. General *Gros* put to the sword 700 Hungarians, who had just entrenched themselves in the churchyard of Esling. The riflemen of general *Curial* made their first military enterprize on this occasion, and behaved with great vigor.

General *Dorsenne*, commanding the old guard, placed it in a triple line, forming a wall of brass, alone sufficient to check all the efforts of the Austrians. The enemy fired 40,000 cannon-shot; whilst we, deprived of our reserve-ammunition, were compelled to husband what we had, for unexpected events.

At night the enemy resumed the positions they had left to attack us, and we remained masters of the field of battle. Their loss is immense. Military men, accustomed to calculations of the kind, declare that they left above 12,000 dead on the field. According to the statements of prisoners, there were 23 generals, and 60 superior officers, killed or wounded. Field-marshal lieutenant Weber, 1500 men, and four standards, fell into our hands.

The loss on our side is considerable; we had 1100 killed, and about 3000 wounded. The Duke of Montebello (Lannes) had part of his thigh carried off by a cannon ball, at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 22d. An amputation is performed, and his

life is out of danger. At first he was supposed to be dead; being carried on a hand-barrow to the emperor, their interview was very affecting. Although in the midst of the solicitude and anxiety of that day, the emperor exhibited all the evidences of that sincere friendship, which has subsisted so many years between those brave companions in arms: Tears fell from his eyes, and, turning to those around him, "such a blow as this," said he, "could alone have made me, on such a day, regard any other considerations than those of my army." The Duke of Montebello (Lannes) had lost his recollection, but recovered it in the presence of the emperor, when, throwing himself on his neck, he said, "In an hour you will lose the man who, dying, glories in the thought of having been and being your most ardent friend."

The general of division, St. Hilaire, was wounded; he is one of the most distinguished generals of France.

General Durosnel, aid-de-camp to the emperor, was killed by a bullet, whilst carrying an order.

The soldiers have exhibited a sang-froid and intrepidity, characteristic of French men.

The waters of the Danube continuing to rise, the bridges could not be re-established during the night. The emperor intends to repass the army over the little branch, between the left bank and the island In-der Lobau, there to take a position to protect the bridge-heads.

We are working to re-establish the bridges; but can do nothing to protect them from the accidents of the waters and the attempts that may be made to destroy them. The height of the river and the rapidity of the current, oblige us to construct large works, and to take great precautions.

When, on the morning of the 23d, the army learned that the emperor had ordered them to repass to the large island, the astonishment of the brave men composing it was extreme.—Conquerors after two days fighting, they supposed that the remainder of the army would join them; and when they were told that, the bridges being broken and the water rising, it was impossible to obtain supplies of ammunition and provisions, and that any movement in advance would be senseless, they could scarcely believe it.

It was a great misfortune, and which no one could have foreseen, that the bridges, formed of the largest and strongest boats on the Danube, and moored by double anchors, should have been carried away; but it was very fortunate that the emperor had not heard it two hours later; the army pursuing the enemy, would have expended its ammunition, and would not have been able to obtain a supply.

On the 23d, a great number of provisions were transported to the camp of In-der Lobau.

The battle of Esling, of which a more detailed account will be published, giving the names of the men who distinguished themselves, will be in the eyes of posterity a new monument to the glory and unshaken firmness of the French army.

Marshals Lannes and Massena exhibited, in this battle, all the force of their military character.

The emperor has given the command of the second corps of the army to Count Oudinot, who has distinguished himself in more than 100 combats, as well by his valour as by his prudence.

THE ELEVENTH BULLETIN

Relates to some partial successes of the French near Lintz, over 3 Austrian columns, under *Grinoilie*, *Bulcalowitz*, and *Sommarna*, by a reserve corps under general *Jellachich*.

THE TWELFTH BULLETIN.

Dated Ebersdorf, May 26,

States that the French were preparing to drive a line of piles, to which to attach an immense chain of iron: By these means, and by the aid of fortifications, they expected to manœuvre on both banks of the river. The prisoners, since the capitulation of Vienna, are 7 field-marshal Lieutenants, 9 major-generals, 10 colonels, 20 majors and lieutenant-colonels, 100 captains, 350 subalterns, 3000 noncommissioned officers and privates, besides several thousands at the hospitals.

THE THIRTEENTH BULLETIN

Dated Ebersdorf, May 28,

Announces the 2d destruction of the bridges, by the force of the waters and mills which had been set afloat; there not having been time to drive the piles and fix the *great iron chain:* One bridge was, however, immediately repaired, and another expected to be finished the next day.

This Bulletin, after stating the arrival of the army from Italy with the Viceroy, and the destruction of general Jellachich's division, says the Arch-duke John evacuated Grantz yesterday, carrying with him but 20 or 25,000 men of the fine army that entered Italy. Speaking of the battle of the 21st and 22d, it says, the wits of Vienna remark, that "*general Danube saved the Austrian army.*"

Tyrol and Voltzburg are declared to be subjugated. Carniola, Styria Carinthia, Saltzburg, upper and lower Austria are tranquilised and disarmed! The Brigand *Schill* has been driven to an island in the Elbe.

King *Jerome*, besides 15,000 native troops, has one Dutch and one French division; add to this, two divisions of a corps of observation under *Ribaud* and *Despeaux*, and *Beaumont's* 3000 cavalry *now disposable by the pacification of Swabia.*

THE FOURTEENTH BULLETIN,

Dated Ebersdorf, June 1,

States that the bridges on the Danube are entirely rebuilt. They have added to them a flying bridge, and they are preparing all the materials necessary for throwing over another bridge of rafts. Seven machines are driving piles; but the Danube being in several places 24 and 26 feet deep, much time is required in completing the works.

The Brigadier-general of engineers is working on the left bank, on the head of a bridge which will be 1600 toises in extent, and will be covered with a good ditch, filled with running water. The 44th crew of the flotilla of Boulogne has arrived; and will be employed in the river; a battalion of navy-workmen has also arrived, and are to construct small armed vessels to command the river.

General *Laureston* has passed into the first county of Hungary, with a strong advanced guard: He reports, that there are some commotions in Hungary; that the minds of the people are not in favor of Austria.

The Viceroy of Italy, prince *Eugene*, has been for 2 days at the head-quarters of the emperor.

General *Macdonald* found at Gratz immense magazines of provisions and clothing, and equipments of every sort.

Marshal Lannes died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock. Every exertion which skill or humanity could render was tried to save his life; but, a destructive fever taking place, all hopes were proved fruitless. The emperor has ordered his body to be embalmed and sent to Paris, for the purpose of receiving such funeral honors as his rank and eminent services are entitled to. In the different engagements in which he was an actor, he had received 13 wounds.

FIFTEENTH BULLETIN.

Ebersdorf, June 2.

The army of Dalmatia has gained the greatest success. It has defeated every thing that opposed it at Mont-kitta, Grad-

chatz, Lieca, and Ottachatz. The commander in chief *Sloifsevich* was taken. The duke of Ragusa (*Marmont*) arrived on the 28th May at Fiume and formed a junction with the grand army; of which the army of Dalmatia was the right extreme.

On the 28th, an English squadron, of 4 ships of the line, 2 frigates, and a brig, appeared before Trieste, with the intention of taking the Russian squadron. The general Count *Cafferelli* had just arrived there. As the city had no cannon, the Russians landed 24 36es and 16 24s, and fixed them in battery, and immediately clapped springs on their cables. Every thing was prepared to receive the enemy; who, having missed his aim, retired.

1000 Austrians, who had passed from Krems to the right bank of the Danube, were defeated by the Wirtemberg corps, who made 60 prisoners.

SIXTEENTH BULLETIN.

Ebersdorf, June 4.

The enemy had thrown a division of 9000 men on the right bank of the Danube, opposite Presburg, which was entrenched in the village of Engerau. The duke of Auerstadt ordered the riflemen of Hesse Darmstadt, supported by the 12th of the line, to attack it yesterday. The village was soon carried. A major, 8 officers of the regiment of Beaulieu (among them the grandson of that fieldmarshal) and 400 men, were taken. The rest of the regiment were killed, wounded, or driven into the water. The remainder of the division secured themselves in an island, till, they could repass the river. The riflemen of Hesse Darmstadt fought well.

The viceroy's head-quarters are at Ocdenburg. The duke of Ragusa is arrived at Laybach. General *Macdonald* is master of Gratz. He is surrounding the citadel, which makes a show of resistance.

The most valuable effects of the court, have been removed from Bude to Peterawdin, whither the empress is retired.

At the battle of Esling, the brigadier *Foulers*, being wounded, was thrown from his horse, and *major-gen. Durosnel*, one of the emperor's aids, while carrying orders to a division of Cuirassiers who were charging, was also thrown. We have the satisfaction of learning that these 2 generals, and 150 men that were supposed lost, are only wounded, and were found in the field when the emperor gave orders to concentrate between Esling and Gros-aspern, on hearing that the bridges of the Danube had given way.

The Danube is lowering; though, from the continuation of the heat, a rise is feared.

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